
Title: Necromantic Reflections

Author: Rune Artisem - OES

"I thank ye for your
consideration in this most
urgent matter, dear
Mayor..." I slowly said.

Mayor Du'rome chuckled
and said "It is nothing,
necromancer. The Tribunal
will fully examine and
decide on these expansions
that you have written
concerning the Artisem
Laws. They have proven
to be a boon to the City
in the rapid extermination
of the pest that were
plaguing us."

"It is always a pleasure
to serve.." I muttered.
"I must now be on my
way. I have other
matters to attend to..."

The Mayor nodded and
said "Very well then.
Walk In Darkness."

"Yes... Walk In
Darkness..." I said and
with that I then
retreated from the
Tribunal of Entropy.

I hated so much in
dealing with the politics
of the city. Always so
much to go over and
then there was always
some spineless wrench
who would always
oppose anything for the
simple purpose of doing
so. But it is what had
to be done in order to
increase the flow... The
Artisem Laws had
increased it by a fairly

large amount and I was fairly pleased with its results. But there was so much more empty space that had to be filled... Oh so much more...

I slowly passed the Scholomance and then I came to a lovely sight. An oh so lovely sight it was despite the fact that the elven warrior was besting two members of the Caina Militia. I chuckled and released a small ball of flame towards the elf. It could have been dead had I wanted it, but my attack was merely to distract it. And it was with that distraction that the members of the Caina Militia were able to bring the elf down into the snowy ground and began the piercing of its body with their unholy swords.

"It seems you simple minded idiots require more training to deal with such a petty pest! I shall speak with Commander Al'rim Naz'ul and make certain you idiots are turned into the killing machines you are supposed to be." I informed the two guards. They both nodded to me and gave one of their typical silly salutes.

"Now make certain you display this garbage properly. We cannot allow them to become to cocky and think that they can just march all over Caina, now can we?" I stated.

They both then took the corpse of the elf and set it upon a spear that

stood up right in the ground. A good bit of blood poured out of the corpse and unto the ground but that always did happen when one of these rats were set on display. I chuckled and then went on my way in the directions of the Well of Souls.

"Such a disgusting job this is. I so do hate playing the part of this silly Race Relations Minister. But it is needed..." I thought to myself.

As I neared the Well, I could tell that the snow was coming down much heavier in this part of the Caina. This brought a smile to my face. It was happening. The flow was increasing... Slowly and surely but there was no doubt that it was increasing...

Soon I was standing before the Well of Souls. Such a beautiful sight it truly was. It had been some time since I had been here but I could already tell that it had changed for the better. For the flow of spirits into the Well of Souls was increasing with each lovely day... The spirits of those slain upon Dagger Isle would remain trapped within it for all time... The creation of the Artisem Laws had seen to the increased flow by several hundred souls... After all... People are so easily goaded into killing things they do not fully understand... And that played perfectly into my hands...

I chuckled at the mere
thought of what I had
conveyed and proceeded
inside the Well of Souls.
As I entered I could hear
the screams of thousands
of souls gasping out in
agony, despair, and
terror... Such beautiful
music... Much like that
of a fine piano being
played along side with a
chorus...

I then came into the
deepest levels of the
Well of Souls... I was in
pure rapture at this
point... So many souls!
So much energy! Ah! It
was true paradise! The
flow of souls shall
continue to increase into
the Well! And then...
When everything is ready
and prepared for...

SHALL THIS ENTIRE
DISGUSTING REALM
SUFFER AND DIE!

In Eternal Darkness,

Rune Artisem
Arcane Master
Minister of Race
Relations to Caina
Order of the Ebon Skull